









How Christians Can Be Made of the Greatest Service  
— to their Master—A Heart-Searching Article. —

those who were present agree  
that there could not have been  
it for bre...



## GAZETTE.

**Marriages.**  
 Captain Thomas I. Wilkinson, out of Sudbury Sept. 11, 1907, last stationed at Montreal, Metropolitan, to Captain Elizabeth Rose, out of St. John's March 10th, 1908, last stationed at Parliament Street, Toronto, on June 20th, 1912, by Colonel Mapp, at the Temple, Toronto.

Captain Ben C. Turner, out of St. John V. February 23rd, 1906, last stationed at D.I.Q., London, to Lieut. Edith M. Marshall, out of Dovercourt, Toronto, last stationed at Parliament Street, Toronto, on June 20th, 1912, by Colonel Mapp, at Dovercourt, Toronto.

**Promotions.**

Captain Ben C. Turner, to be Ensign.

Lieut. Satya Mapp, to be Captain.

Lieut. Bessie Walker, to be Captain.

Lieut. Esther Gibb, to be Captain.

Lieut. Edwin Gray, to be Captain.

Lieut. Bessie Gooch, to be Captain.

Lieut. Randall Spiller, to be Captain.

Lieut. William Sanford, to be Captain.

Lieut. Wm. J. Dray, to be Captain.

Lieut. George Yust, to be Captain.

Lieut. Paulin Zarkin, to be Captain.

Cadet Percy Parsons, to be Provisionary Lieutenant, with appointment.

Elizabeth Delamont, to Lieut. Mary Murray, to Vancouver II.

Edith Blanchard, to Naepawa.

Jeannie Sandford, to Selkirk.

Rosa Mercer, to Porey Sound.

Maggie Johnston, to Blenheim.

Alice Ainsworth, to Borneo.

Eleanor Webster, to Palmerston.

Edith Nutting, to Hildesheim.

Dora Corrigan, to St. Mary's.

Mary Sheppard, to Port Hope.

Faith Marshall, to Trenton.

Violet Anger, to Perth.

Jennie Murray, to Dunville.

Edith Corbett, to Hamilton II.

Maggie Freeman, to Parliament.

Elizabeth Allen, to St. John II.

Elmer Deaton, to Toronto Rescue Home.

Florence Robinson, to Winnipeg Hospital.

Lily Powell, to St. John's Rescue Home.

Elen Marshall, to Calgary Children's Home.

Minnie Clark, to Toronto Rescue Home.

Charles Leake, to Toronto Children's Shelter.

Andrew Martin, to Bowmanville.

Edith Curtis, to Newmarket.

Charles Chapman, to Uxbridge.

John Ward, to Wingham.

George Seaton, to Banff.

William McDonald, to Morrisburg.

George Cowan, to Barrie.

Samuel Plover, to Haldimand.

George Philpott, to Welland.

Harling Forester, to Shelburne.

Harling Ross, to Chester.

Arthur Ward, to Springhill.

James Bright, to Amherst.

George Anby, in Subscribers' Department.

John Bramble, to St. John Metropolitan.

(Continued on p. 10.)

## THE GENERAL

FIRST LETTERS WRITTEN WITHOUT THE AID OF SIGHT.

TENDER MESSAGE FROM QUEEN ALEXANDRA—OUR LEADER IN HIS DARKENED ROOM—EAGER FOR BATTLE.

(From the British Cry.)

THE GENERAL is convalescent. That is undoubtedly the fact, and the fact of the position at Hadley Wood. After a week of very trying experiences, including much weakness, no little depression, and a weary fight with sleeplessness, a great improvement has taken place since Friday. There is still a good deal of ground to be made up, but the General's wonderful recuperative powers are showing themselves once more, and he is undoubtedly coming back again to health and strength.

The patient's appetite is better. He is more at rest. Pain has largely, if not entirely subsided, and above all he is getting more sleep, and that of a most restful nature.

On Saturday evening he came downstairs for a short time with good effect. This was repeated yesterday (Sunday) evening, when he was found once more moving about his study and endeavouring to locate the different articles of furniture there for his future guidance.

To-day has been a fairly restful day. During the week-end some Army business has been transacted, and the General has signed his first batch of official papers without the use of his eyes. The signatures are remarkably clear and firm.

The General has been visited during the week by Dr. Harry Campbell in conference with Dr. Milne, his own medical man, and both doctors, while anointing the strictest quiet for a little longer, are gratified by his progress he is making.

The General sends his love to all our readers, with which he desires to couple an expression of his thankfulness for the kind messages and inquiries which have come to him from all parts of the world, and which have been a great comfort and support in his present circumstances.

Both The General and the Chief of the Staff have been gratified and comforted by the following gracious message received from Her Majesty Queen Alexandra:

"General Booth, Hadley Wood: 'Have heard with the greatest distress of the heavy and sad trial which has deprived you of the light of day. I am sure that with God's help you will still continue the good and noble work which has been a blessing to the whole world.'

"ALEXANDRA." To this The General replied: "Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, Marlborough: 'I shall ever gratefully treasure the remembrance of your Majesty's gracious sympathy with me in my loss. I am still resolved to continue my work for God and His Cause as zealously as in the past, and I pray that His omniscient goodness and comfort may rest upon your Majesty in the future.'

"WILLIAM BOOTH."

enforced retirement from the battle front, which the operation has necessitated, and his feelings in this respect are best indicated by the following exclamation which was heard to make the other day: "Well, we are not doing any good for our souls and the souls of others by lying here!"

As he lies in complete darkness he is comforted by a strong faith that God will raise him up, and enable him to do something still further for the Kingdom. We are sure our readers everywhere will pray that this may be so.

## Personalities.

At the noon-day prayer meeting, conducted by the Chief Secretary last Tuesday, he informed us that a letter he had received from the Commissioner contained the interesting information that the Hon. Mr. Justice, Mr. Rees, Higgins, and Whitnurn paid a visit to The General—the first to see him outside of the members of his family since the operation was performed. The general health of our beloved Leader is very good, and our Commissioner was particularly impressed with the clear mental vision manifested by The General.

According to a preliminary conversation which the Chief Secretary had with the Commissioner just before the latter left for International Headquarters, the annual Congress will be held as follows: St. John, N.B., and Halifax, September 2nd to 10th; Toronto, September 10th to 15th; and the West, in November. Of course it will be understood that there may be some rearrangements. The Newfoundland Congress, as already announced, will take place in August. See particulars on the back page of this issue.

Lieut. Colonel Turner and Maj. Miller were at the Army's Fresh Air Camp at Clarkson's during last week-end, making arrangements for the reception of the first party of children who will be taken out there next week. The Colonel conducted a meeting with all the employees on Sunday night.

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Chandler are as usual residing in their Division. Starting on July 20 and 21, they are planning a number of special week-ends at some of their Corps, at each place they will be accompanied by one or another of the ten bands in Toronto city.

**A Heart-burrowing Picture.** It was we are told, a heart-touching picture to see the brave Leader and Warrior, pillowed up in bed, endeavouring to write his first letter, which he addressed to his dear daughter, the Commandant, across the Atlantic. The second attempt was the writing of a brief message to his suffering grand daughter, Captain Mary Booth, which ran as follows: "Surely you won't forget one who ever remembers you! Love from The General!" Written by the aid of a shorthand writer, the picture indicates the position of the life characters of these brief epistles were, considering the circumstances, and the effort to overcome the aid of sight.

One of The General's greatest trials at this time has been the

Major and Mrs. Green have just left after a very good meeting at Nascimino, Westminster, North Vancouver, and Vancouver II. Owing to future appointments, in their Division they were compelled to postpone their visit to the North. They will be right in the midst of our Indian comrades by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers.

On the 9th of June Major Green completed 25 years' service as an Officer. Mrs. Green has done 27 years. In writing of this to the Chief Secretary, the Major says: "I am pleased to say that I am able to do as much as ever I was, and we (speaking for Mrs. Green as well) have to fight as much as ever we did in our lives, and if we had our time over again, we would be Salvation Army Officers—no other desire. Hallelujah!" We heartily congratulate Major and Mrs. Green on their long service.

Mrs. Major Pickering, of the United States, recently visited Territorial Headquarters. This was her first visit to the South. She was delighted with the city, and thought the Army wonderful, but wouldn't agree to the remark that there was nothing to talk it on the other side of the line.

We regret to hear that Brigadier Stanyon, of the U. S. A., has had another breakdown. The Brigadier, for some time, well making a trip of inspection, and on reaching Cleveland had an attack of his old trouble while staying at hotel. The Brigadier is back in New York, but is far from being his normal self.

Staff-Captain McNamara is at present assisting in the work of placing children for adoption. Another party called for Canada on June 20, under the Army's care.

Ensign and Mrs. Meeks, of Halifax, N.S., are rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Captain Mildred Armstrong, of the Pacific Division, has just of a severe loss by the death of her father. We tender our deep sympathy to the Captain.

On the occasion of the farewell from Niagara Falls, that of Captain and Mrs. Nicholls, no fewer than six local clergymen were on the platform, including Canon Reuben and the Rev. Mr. Gordon of the English Church. It was a large representative gathering, and the Falls was ever seen on an Army platform.

Ensign Pridmore has returned to Halifax from the West.

Captain Turk, Lieut. Wells, and Lieut. Smith, all of our Newfoundland Province are now in the West, we regret to hear. Pray that they may be granted a recovery to good health.

Ensign T. H. Bray is at present on a course of instruction in financial and other department of the U. S. A., and is a permanent appointment.

Lieut. Sealey, who is on furlough from the Halifax Division, has recently undergone a slight surgical operation. Her condition gives no cause for anxiety.

## Officers' Wedding at Dovercourt.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY UNITES CAPT. TURNER AND LIEUT. MARSHALL, PROMOTING THEM TO THE RANK OF ENSIGN AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE CEREMONY.



Mrs. Ensign Turner.

DOVERCOURT CITADEL was packed to its utmost capacity on the night of June 20, when the Chief Secretary conducted the wedding ceremony of Captain Benjamin Turner and Lieut. Maud Marshall, and as a surprise wedding gift presented them to the rank of Ensign. Previous to the ceremony Ensign Barker spoke on behalf of the bridegroom, and Brother Marshall, the father of the bride, spoke for his daughter.

The Chief Secretary also paid a high tribute to the character and work of both Officers. Some congratulatory messages were read by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, among them being a telegram from the Commissioner wishing the young couple God's blessing and a combined list of usefulness in the Army. Messages were also sent by Brigadier Morehen, Brigadier Taylor, Major Morris, Captain Clayton, and others who had been closely associated with the bride and bridegroom.

The ceremony was then performed by the Chief Secretary in a very pleasing and impressive manner. The announcement of their promotion came in the nature of a surprise to all. Presenting the newly-married couple to the audience, the Colonel called out: "Whom do you see before you?"

"Captain and Mrs. Turner!" called out someone.

"No! Ensign and Mrs. Turner," replied the Colonel, and a volley of handclapping followed. Both the bride and bridegroom spoke, expressing their appreciation of the ceremony, and then the bride and bridegroom were presented to the audience.

Ensign Turner was born at Charlton, Mass., and at the age of eighteen removed with his parents to St. John, N.B. At his father's death, he was quite indifferent to spiritual things, and even laughed at his mother and sister when they commenced attending Army meetings. His curiosity being aroused one day over the announcement of an enrolment of Soldiers, however, he

decided to go to the Army Hall and see what took place. He was interested, and from that date became a regular attendant at the meetings, always making his escape, however, before the prayer meetings started. Two events transpired about this time which were of great importance to the salvation of her son, and asked the soldiers to offer special prayer on his behalf. As a result young Turner was seized with a deep conviction of sin. Whilst in this frame of mind who should approach him in the Sunday night meeting but Corps-Gadet Maud Marshall. Earnestly she pleaded with the young man to surrender to the workings of the Spirit. But he would not. Intent upon winning this soul for her, she then spoke of the opportunity of reading souls in Christ. In London, for instance, he was the means of the conversion of an actor, who had murdered a negro in the Southern States. The man came to him one day in great distress of soul and told his story. He had been sentenced to 14 years' imprisonment for the crime, but had got off after serving two years. The Captain prayed with him and he got converted. On another occasion, an ex-prostitute came to the office. He was a victim of drink and gambling, and wanted to know if the Army could help him to shake off the habits which were dragging him to ruin. The Captain pointed him to Christ as the only deliverer from sin, and the man believed and went home rejoicing in a new-found power.

These incidents serve to show that Ensign Turner's love for souls has not lessened since the days of his early enthusiasm. His overmastering desire is to be used of God in leading others to the Saviour and making them into blood and fire soldiers of the Army.

Ensign Turner is a native of St. John, N.B. His was converted at the age of 13, inspired by the life and example of his parents he became a very earnest and useful worker in the N. B. Corps. She was a Corps Cadet for five years, successfully passing through all the grades. When she offered to become a Candidado. But home circumstances intervened to prevent her going to the Training Home, and for four years she was held back. Four times she had her trunk packed ready to go, and as many times she had tearfully to unpack it and stay at home. At one time her mother fell sick, and then her sister died, and then something else happened. She had about made up her mind that it was not the Lord's will for her to go at all when she received a very encouraging letter from Brigadier Pridmore. The Principal of the Training Home, who had been sent to her, had on Page 11.

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## CYCLONES

## Their Cause and Effects

IN Dominion Day of this year all Canada was agitated, and sudden calamity which befel one of its finest prairie cities—Hagana. A press account of what happened is as follows:

"A few minutes before 5 o'clock it was one of the brightest of Sunday afternoons. Pleasure-seekers were on the lake, automobiles glided about the streets in an effort to create a breeze as welcome in the sweltering day. All was peace and quiet. Suddenly, circling up from the south-west, an ominous cloud swept in circles. Rain was coming, and no one regretted the fact. It was a day on which one comes a storm. Back of the Parliament buildings the great black mass was sweeping. Suddenly it parted, one half swept eastward and the other continued straight along its path. In the twinkling of an eye the storm broke. Out of all its fury fell on the lake. Quicker than it takes to read these lines the wind swept down. With it was the torrent. Boats and canoes were upset, and pleasure-seekers were plunged to the bottom of the lake. Many were there will not be known until the lake is dry, but there were dozens on the lake.

The velocity of the storm increased as the rolling clouds reached out over the town. There was death in those clouds and people sought safety in their homes. Better off, indeed, would they have been had they remained outside. Over the district of Sanderson residences the black monster appeared. Houses were torn from their foundations and twisted as though they were built of matchwood. Tops were taken off buildings without number. Hundreds of houses were completely demolished. Beautiful gardens became the ravine-places of a mass of debris. People faced death in their own homes. Such a disaster had never been heard of in this country, and no precautions against its possibility had been taken.

## The Cause of Cyclones.

Such is a cyclone, and the question may arise in many minds as to what causes such sudden disturbance of the atmosphere. To rightly understand this we must turn something of the geographical distribution of atmospheric pressure. There are two regions of high pressure, the one north and the other south of the equator, passing completely round the globe as broad belts of high pressure. Between these two regions, through the centre of which runs a narrower belt of still lower pressure, winds blow. The southern belt of high pressure lies nearly parallel to the equator, and is of nearly uniform breadth throughout, but the northern belt of the equator has a very irregular outline, and great differences in its breadth and in its inclination to the equator—these irregularities being due to the unequal distribution of land and water. In the

northern hemisphere. The distribution of pressure in the different months of the year differs widely from the annual average, particularly in January and July, the two extreme months. In January the highest pressures are distributed over the continents, and the larger the continental mass the greater is the depression. It is during these periods of low pressure over the land that cyclones occur. The tendency of the winds on the surface of the earth is to blow round and in upon the space where pressures are low, and out of the space where pressures are high. Now, since vast volumes of air are in this way poured into the space where pressures are low, without increasing that pressure, and on the other hand, vast volumes flow out of the space where pressure is high, without diminishing that pressure, it necessarily follows that the air poured in is not allowed to recirculate over the space, but must escape into other regions; and also that the air which flows out from the anti-cyclonic region must have its place supplied by fresh accretions from above. In other words,

the central space of the cyclone is occupied by a vast ascending current, which after rising to a considerable height flows away as upper currents into surrounding regions; and the central space of the anti-cyclone is filled by a slowly-descending current, which is fed from upper currents, blowing towards it from neighbouring regions. These areas of low pressure are the distinguishing characteristics of the hurricanes and typhoons of tropical regions, and of the ordinary storms of higher latitudes, and they may all be grouped under the general name of cyclones.

A cyclone seldom has a diameter less than six hundred miles and occasionally they exceed 2,000 miles. The rates at which they advance over the earth's surface vary greatly, the average in North America being 25 miles an hour, in the Atlantic 20 miles, and in Europe 20 miles. A rate as high as 70 miles has occurred in the British Islands. In a cyclone the broadest feature of weather is an area of rain somewhat in front of the centre, surrounded by a ring of clouds, outside which the sky is clear.

The most dreadful attendant on tropical cyclones is the storm wave, caused by the following winds and the low pressure of the centre of the storm. When this wave is unusually high and is hurried forward on a low-lying coast at high water it becomes

## Promoted to Glory.

**BRO. J. ANSTET OF**  
**PT. LEAMINGTON, ENGL.**  
Our brother was 28 years of age and was loved by everyone who knew him. Four months previous to his death he was converted, and since then he tried to live to please God. On the 10th of June he was taken sick, and on the following Saturday he passed away in peace. On Tuesday we laid the beloved friend of our brother in the grave. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. Dunn.

To the bereaved ones we extend our deepest sympathy.—W. Clark.

**BRO. E. THOMPSON OF**

**PT. LEAMINGTON, ENGL.**  
The Death Messenger has visited the home of Brother and Sister Thompson and taken away their youngest son, Isaac. For almost two weeks he was laid aside with pneumonia. During his illness he made his peace with God, and when he was always found to be happy. On Monday we gave him an Army funeral, conducted by English Baptist. The Rev. Mr. Richards also took part in the service. On the following Sunday night, when two sons found the Sabbath, the parents, who are soldiers, feel their loss keenly. Our sympathy is with them.—A. M.

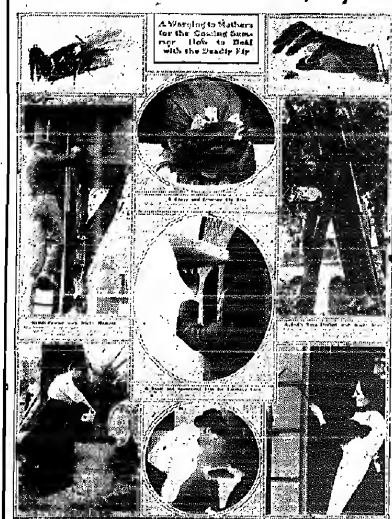
**SISTER L. SNOW**

**OF BAY ROBERTS, Nfld.**  
For some months our sister suffered from consumption, and before she passed away she had the blessed assurance that all was well and that she was ready to meet her God. During the time of affliction she was visited several times by the writer, and he found her full of trust in Jesus. We gave her an Army funeral. A number of Company Guards and Juniors walked in front of the casket. When standing around the graveside and singing "I'll be true Lord to Thee," she said, "I am ready to meet my Lord in Heaven." A memorial service was conducted by Adjutant Oxford the following Sunday. Our prayers are with the bereaved contrites.—J. L.

**SISTER H. GOLDRICK**

**OF VANCOUVER, I.**  
"I don't want anybody to mourn for me when I go, but rather to rejoice." This remark of our dear comrade Sister Helen Goldrick, of Vancouver, I., Adjutant Howell shortly before her promotion, and as the third played the sweet strains of "Jerusalem, My Happy Home" at the memorial service on Sunday last, we were reminded of the fact that our comrade certainly had no doubts about her glory; she would share, poor, without a single relative living, so far as she knew, nearly ninety years of age, unlearned, unable to read or even write her name, yet rich in Christ and with an absolute trust in God. She delighted to talk about the things of God and her testimony was given repeatedly. Our sister had been in failing health for some time, and expected the call for which she was ready in fact only a few days previous to her death she told the Adjutant who was visiting her to "let her sleep up to heaven." (Continued on page 14.)

## How to Deal with the Deadly Fly.



For Particulars of This Picture See Page 14.  
(1) Springs painted with sticky material. (2) A cheap and effective fly trap. (3) A God's head doubled with sticky stuff. (4) A novel and successful trap for collecting flies. (5) Covering refuse in dustbins with disinfectant. (6) An inoffensive fly trap. (7) Catching flies with an American fly swatter.

(Numbers in red across page.)

## Our International News Letter.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Commissioner Higgins has been conspicuous in the South of Scotland recently, while Mrs. Higgins has been holding inspiring meetings in Cornwall. She is now conducting a series of campaigns in Ireland. At a recent stone-laying ceremony at a P. H. Hall at Penance, an interesting feature was the address of Sir Clifford Cory, M.P., a son of that joyful-hearted friend of The General and The Salvation Army, the late John Cory, of Cardiff.

I am sure there is one thing upon which we can always complement The Salvation Army (said Sir Clifford, having placed a stone and expressed his great pleasure in being present), and that is their persistency and enterprise. I use the phrase in the complimentary sense, because after all that is their duty, and they are doing it for the benefit of their fellow-men.

I am also pleased to be here because of my very early and long association with the great Chief and Head of this organization—General Booth. One of the earliest people I remember, I suppose, is General Booth. When I was quite a small boy I remember him coming in my father's house, where he was a frequent and welcome visitor; and I believe I am not wrong in saying that perhaps one of the first of my supporters was my dear father. He was a supporter of General Booth. I think, even before The Salvation Army had come into being, when, if my memory is correct, The General was carrying on a mission down in the East End of London. Afterwards, when The General started this great work, which has developed not only in this country, as we know it, but throughout the whole universe, my father supported him—when I may add, it was not on a fashionable do so as it is today.

## AUSTRALIA.

Our Australian comrades have again completed their annual Territorial Congress. Representatives from all the States were present, while the Officers from Tasmania and Victoria were in full strength. Reports of the progress of the Salvation War in different parts of the Territory were given by the P. G. at the opening meeting, and Lieut.-Col. Mrs. Fisher presided over the meeting, where the General was appointed Chief Secretary. A feature of the Congress was the Young People's demonstration, held in Melbourne's fine Exhibition Building. A thousand young people, very sweetly sang together a special song

entitled "The Gleaners," while an object lesson was given in a very effective manner. The three Gleaners—Coking, Drink, and Gambling—were depicted on the platform by a huge cigarette, an immense bottle, and a giant mask carried by a hidden being. The song was a declaration of war against the three evils, and the truth brought home, they were stirred. Many were to be seen with tears coursing down their faces, while others struggled hard against their emotions. The Commissioner's impassioned appeal struck home. The prison authorities showed the utmost kindness, and did their best to facilitate the Commissioner's visit.

At the Catherine Bath Native Settlement twelve adults and nine

thirty years he had been following Christ. What a story was this congregation! Old men deep-sunken in sin; middle-aged men, and young and tender lads all with the marks of sin upon them. Some, too, hardened and callous. Others who had just started on the downward road of crime. But as past memories were awakened, and the truth brought home, they were stirred. Many were to be seen with tears coursing down their faces, while others struggled hard against their emotions. The Commissioner's impassioned appeal struck home. The prison authorities showed the utmost kindness, and did their best to facilitate the Commissioner's visit.

At the Catherine Bath Native Settlement twelve adults and nine



St. John III. (N.E.) Band: Captain and Mrs. Thayer in the Centre.

Commissioner and Mrs. Richards have safely reached Wellington, New Zealand, and have been given a most affectionate and enthusiastic welcome. At his reception at the General's house, which made a great impression, it was generally felt that there has never been a more sumptuous reception of a visiting officer in the Army and its Work than that of which this gathering was the occasion. Everything in connection with the inauguration of the new order of things is going splendidly, and the prospects for the full more vigorous prosecution of the Salvation War in the Dominion are very encouraging.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner Eadie recently conducted an impressive meeting with the inmates of Johannesburg Jail. He spoke to them of his own experiences of how in his youth he had determined to ignore all religion, but how that ended in ruin, and subdued him with his love, and how for over thirty years he had been following Christ. What a story was this congregation! Old men deep-sunken in sin; middle-aged men, and young and tender lads all with the marks of sin upon them. Some, too, hardened and callous. Others who had just started on the downward road of crime. But as past memories were awakened, and the truth brought home, they were stirred. Many were to be seen with tears coursing down their faces, while others struggled hard against their emotions. The Commissioner's impassioned appeal struck home. The prison authorities showed the utmost kindness, and did their best to facilitate the Commissioner's visit.

One day a young man stumbled on one of the landings at Headquarters, lurched forward, and fell with his head through the glass panel of a door. Another time a young woman, typist at her arm, in a similar manner. Several cuts are common; a crushed foot and a badly poisoned finger were attended to the other day; at another time a sprained ankle. One "patient" had a fish bone lodged in his throat, and the matter was subsequently sent to the hospital; and there is another case on record of a coal miner having his head cap through overstrain in flipping chains into the cellar and having attended to.

It is noteworthy that the treatment applied by our Ambulance comrades has often been highly commended by the doctors in a hospital, and that some of the sick or injured people have afterwards gone straight to the hospital.

In a recent interview with a South African representative of the Commissioner, Surgeon stated that about one hundred men had been taken from the London streets in a similar manner, and admitted to our institutions. At present there are about four men at the Spa Rd. Evaluator, and more are coming in, and it is an urgent necessity.

Says the Commissioner: "Administrative offices, Officers, Quarters, special rooms for men who are coming up from the depths—recreation and classrooms must all take their turn, and a gymnasium and swimming bath are blocks which I hope eventually to see developed."

"Considering the conditions of some of the men when they arrive at your doors, Commissioner, is it not wonderful that they take kindly to the gospel of soap and water?" we asked. "Yes, it is," the Commissioner answered, "but the fact remains that a spiritual regeneration of these very men occurs, the new habits and moral tone of the place have their effect, and the result is such an incentive as to encourage us to go as far as our subscribers will make it possible!"

Captain Mercer and Lieut. Rhodes have been welcomed to Bond Avenue. On Sunday afternoon Captain Eastwell and the Women Cadet-Sergeants took part in the meeting, and at night the Men Cadet-Sergeants took part in the meeting. The men were well attended.

**The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto**



## Salvation Songs.

**BOLINESS.**  
Tune.—Remember Me, 68; Ten Thousand, 60; Song-Book, 68.

1 God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea  
And rides upon the storm.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

2 *His will is that I should holy be.*  
And when His work is vain;  
God is His own, and He will make it plain.

Tune.—"When I Survey."  
He wills that I should holy be.  
That holiness I long to feel;  
That full divine conformity  
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

Chorus:  
Oh, I'm glad there is cleansing in the blood.

Now let Thy Spirit bring me in,  
And give Thy servant to possess  
The land of rest from inbred sin,  
The land of perfect holiness.

Lord, I believe Thy power—the same;  
The same Thy grace and truth  
And in Thy blessed hands I am,  
And trust Thee for a perfect cure.

**FREE AND EASY**  
Tune.—Numberless as the Sands  
200 Song-Book, 601.

3 When we gather at last over Jordan,  
And the ransomed in glory we see,  
As the numberless sands on the seashore,  
What a wonderful sight that will be!

Chorus:  
Numberless as the sands on the seashore!

When we see all the saved of the ages,  
Who from sorrow and trial are free,  
Meeting there with a Heavenly greeting,  
What a wonderful sight that will be!

When at last we behold our Redeemer,  
And His glory unclouded we see,  
While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth,  
What a wonderful sight that will be!

Tune.—Shout and Sing, 221;  
Song-Book, 607.

4 Come, shout and sing, make Heaven ring  
With praises to our King,  
Who died and was crucified,  
That He might pardon bring;

His blood doth save the soul,  
Dark stains and make it whole—  
The blood of Jesus cleanseth  
While as snow.

## PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE Newfoundland Congress

TO BE CONDUCTED BY

### THE COMMISSIONER

ASSISTED BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY  
BRIGADIER MOREHEN, STAFF-CAPT. CAVE, AND OTHER  
LEADING OFFICERS OF THE COLONY WILL TAKE PART.  
St. JOHN'S, Aug. 10 to 16. Visiting Corps on the Island  
August 17 to September 1

## THE LISGAR STREET CORPS & BAND

will have their

### Annual Moonlight Excursion

—on—

MONDAY, JULY 8th, ON STEAMER "CAVUGA".  
Boat leaves Yonge Street Wharf at 8.30 p.m.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

and other Officers are expected to be present.

Chorus:  
Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses  
white as snow,  
Yes, I know!

Come, join our band, and make  
a stand  
To drive sin from our land;  
"To do or die" our battle-cry.  
We fight at God's command,  
With banner wide unfurled,  
We toll to all the world,  
The blood of Jesus cleanses  
white as snow.

### SALVATION.

Tune.—Oh, Wash Me Now, 12;  
Hooked in the Cradle, 14; Song-Book, 31.

5 Behold Me standing at the door,  
And hear Me pleading evermore,  
With gentle voice: Oh, heart of sin,  
May I come in, may I come in?

I bring thee joy from Heaven above,  
I bring thee pardon, peace, and love;  
Say, weary heart, oppress with sin,  
May I come in, may I come in?

Tune.—Aurora 102; Song-Book 44  
Come, ye sinners, drifting downwards,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power!  
He is able,  
He is willing, doubt no more.

Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him;  
This He gives you:  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and ruled by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all—  
Not the righteous  
Shineth Jesus claims to call.

**More Changes.**  
Some Well-known Officers Who  
Have Received new Appointments.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight have been appointed to Windsor, Ont. Ensign and Mrs. Plant, Owen Sound; Ensign and Mrs. Cavouder, Stratford; Ensign Stickle and Captain Armstrong, New Westminster; Ensign and Mrs. Joseph Green, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Ensign Miller, Pictou, N.S.; Adj. Dossie Green, St. John N.B.; Adj. Meikle, N. Sydney; Captain and Mrs. Raymer, Aberdeen; Captain and Mrs. Boynton, Petrolia; Captain and Mrs. Wright, Woodstock; Capt. and Mrs. Brundage, Ensign Sheppard and Captain McLennan, Saskatoon; Adj. Maguire, Prince Albert; Ensign Hamilton, Belleville; Ensign and Mrs. McDonald, Cornwall; Ensign and Mrs. Rank, Cobourg; Ensign Wiseman, Compton; Adj. and Mrs. Allen, Kingston; Ensign and Mrs. Jordan, Galt; Ensign Kitchen, Hespeler; Adj. O'Neill, New Lisgar; Ensign and Mrs. Barry, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Ensign and Mrs. Layman, Orillia; Ensign and Mrs. Weller, St. Catharines; Captain and Mrs. Besoroff, Midland; Captain and Mrs. Bon Turner, Brantford.

Three new Corps have just been opened. They are Red Deer, Weyburn and Cadotte, all in the Western command. Captain Liddard and Lieut. Ramsdale have been appointed to Cadotte; Ensign Wierce and Captain Penecok to Red Deer; Ensign Smith and Lieut. Bradd to Weyburn.

### GAZETTE.

(Continued from Page Eight.)  
Captain H. Lloyd, to the Montreal Metropolitan.  
Lieut. C. George, to the Winnipeg Grace Hospital.  
Captain E. Clayton, to the London Divisional Headquarters.  
Captain D. King, to the Correspondence Dept., F. H. Q.  
Lieutenant Ada Brown, to the Ottawa Children's Home.

Not the righteous  
Shineth Jesus claims to call.

## APPOINTMENTS

MAJOR TAYLOR  
Fredericton, July 10.

MAJOR HELEAT  
Medicine Hat, July 10 and 11;  
Moose Jaw, July 12;  
Weyburn, July 13 and 14;  
Estevan, July 15.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS  
Lindsay, July 13 and 14.

ENVOY BREWER BROWN,  
South Sea, Maric, July 9 to 11;  
Dunville, July 17 and 18.

THE PETERBORO BAND  
Accompanied by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Chandler,  
will visit  
FENELON FALLS AUG. 10-11.

## T. H. Q. Noonday Prayer Meetings

July 5.—Lieut.-Col. Turner.  
July 12.—Major Miller.  
July 19.—Lt.-Col. Chandler.  
July 26.—Brig. Bond.  
July 33.—Major Moore.  
July 30.—Major Atwell.  
July 23.—Staff-Capt. Bloss.

## We Miss You.

### INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, in return for as little as possible, and we will return to you, if possible, the money you have sent us. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the world, in return for as little as possible, and we will return to you, if possible, the money you have sent us.

### First Insertion.

STAN FRITH, P. W.—Last heard of in Calgary. He was known to be in the old country and was known to be in the old country and was known to be in the old country.

### Second Insertion.

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# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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## THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

It is good to hear the Army Bands as well as the sick, moralist as well as the men with a good, and the hear Army Bands, so please give them a "hand."